VOL. XXX1.

THE SENSITIVE TURKEY.

The Keuka Lake Man Whose Fowl Wa

Tall and His Story Likewise. "Yes," said General Manager Stebbins in response to an inquiry, "this ought to be a tolerable good country for poultry around here, but I never saw any hereabout to brag of. This end of the lake doesn't seem to agree with poultry as well as the other end, and they'd call a turkey that weighed forty pounds here and stood four feet high a big one. But having seen what I have seen over in the town of Benton, Yates county, I don't call a bins in response to an inquiry, "this ought to be a tolerable good country for poultry around here, but I never saw any hereabout to brag of. This end of the lake doesn't seem to agree with noultry as well as the others. what I have seen over in the town of Benton, Yates county, I don't call a turkey like that much of a one. I used to have a fancy fruit and poultry farm over there a few years ago, and got some turkey eggs from the west to experiment with. The father of the eggs was a wild turkey and the mother of them a high stepping bronze hen. I only had half a dozen of the eggs, and, looking back at them now, I believe that the essence of the whole six was in some way stored up in one, six was in some way stored up in one, one that is growing rapidly, and, for only one hatched out. That one aside from the fact that it is an ill was enough. At the age of three months, when my other young turkeys, and prize ones at that, were still creeping around in charge of their mothers, this particular turkey evictimatic fluid, like cinnamon, and this ed his mother and all the other big turkeys from their inclosure, and was surprising the community by eating corn from the bottom of an apple barrel, while he stood on the ground outside. It wasn't long before he could stand at my side and eat corn off the top of my head with ease, and I don't fall a great deal short of six feet. The Herald man saw his friend the

"The turkey kept on getting taller and spreading out until I got to wondering whether he wasn't a cross some way between an ostrich and a giraffe, for he put in mind of both of them.

By the time he got so he could stand at the side of the barn and pick grass-hoppers off the hay through the mow window I couldn't bring myself but to hopers off the hay through the mow window I couldn't bring myself but to think that he must have reached his growth, sure, but he kept on reaching up and spreading out. He got so finally that he kinder o' run things on the farm to suit himself, but he was so intelligent and gentlemanly that I hated to take him in hand and curb him, ed to take him in hand and curb him, tarrh, bad breath and general disfigfor he was as high spirited as he was urement of the mouth. If I were a fall. But finally I had to give him a philanthropist instead of a dentist, I t back.
"I had planted some extroardinary chewing toothpicks."—Boston Herald.

fine melons that I was particularly anxious to raise some specimens of, and one day, about the time they were getting ripe, I discovery a handsome bronze hen turkey, that I had let do pretty much as she pleased on the place, picking away at one of the melons. I had her shut up in a pen at once, but having occasion to go and look at her the next day, there I found one of the melons in her pen, and she dining off it with great rel-ish. How that melon could have got in there I couldn't think, for there was no one on the place who would dare to put it there. I kept a watch, and was rewarded by seeing my mam-moth gobbler stride over in the melon patch, break off two of the nicest melons, sock one of his long spurs in one and the other spur in the other, and fly with both melons to the hen's cage and drop them into her. This was gallant, of course, but it didn't

"'John,' I says to my man, 'we must break that big turkey's spirit. Hitch him to the plow to morrow and break up that new field with him. "My man did so, and the turkey plowed all day, and I could see that is cut him to the heart. That was jus what I wanted, and I hoped he would take the hint. But, either because he was mad and determined on revenge or out of the kindness of his heart, l caught him in another affair that made him a subject for still severer

"I had a graft of particularly choice picked those apples from off the top of the tree and reached them across the pond on the end of his bill to the delighted boys. When I discovered the situation the last apple had been picked off and handed over. Then I ordered instruments, until it gradually dies away in the air. At the report of a cannon the loudest thunders reverberate from the rock and die in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains.—New York Telegram. dered my men to put the turkey on the horse power and make him run the farm machinery for a day or two. I could see painly that this treadmill work humiliated the proud bird to the utmost, and although I was sorry, I had to have discipline on the farm. one day. The next morning when I went in the barn I almost fainted away, for there, hanging from his neck by a rope which had been left around a rafter in the roof of the up almost to his breast to clear them from the floor, so that he could succeed in his rash act. He had committed suicide rather than submit to what he regarded as degrading labor.

they were in no great danger.—New Haven Palladium.

enew on it and wabble it about under the jaws, and finally the piece of wood is reduced to a ragged pulp, and then it is usually cast away. Very frequently small particles of the wood are swal-

lowed, and I know one man who was bred and rude custom, it is to be detends to cause a big spread of the toothpick chewing habit. The person who puts one of these prepared sticks in his mouth can hardly resist the temptation to chew on it. It's an awful habit, and I'd like to see people ston it"

dentist yesterday, and told him about the physician's warning and advice, and asked him what he thought about it. "Well," he said, smiling. "I don't know that I ought to talk of such a thing. If we fellows give the public too much advice, where will our trade come from? The fact is, the habit of

Time for a Change.

That girl has fallen in with the wrong kind of men. Once in a while, brethren, you will hear a man talk in a similar disparaging strain about "all women." It isn't that there are no ed to be a bone, but when ordered out good, pure, virtuous women, but that kind of a man has never associated with that class of women. When any one tells me that all the people in the world are wicked and wholly bad, impure and treacherous, I don't believe it; not a word of it. But I do believe that the person who tells me such that the person that there are no that the person that the that the person who tells me such horse. Boss is not for sale.—Philadel-stuff may be living in that sort of a phia Press. stuff may be living in that sort of a world; that he associates only with people of that class and sort, and believes that all the world is like his surroundings, just as a mole may believe that the sky is black and the grass grows from it, roots downward. But the sky is blue.—Burton believes the sky is blue.—Burton which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting the sky is blue.—Burton when known to a surrounding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting and the sky is blue.—Burton when known to a surrounding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting and the sky is blue.—Burton when known to a surrounding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting when known the sky is blue.—Burton when known the surrounding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable power of binding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable power of binding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in support. But we know the sky is blue.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Many wonderful echoes are known, but the one which takes the first place seems to be that of the old palace of "Thad a graft of particularly choice apples, entirely new, and especially cared for and watched. Some precocious small boys in the vicinity had cast longing glances at these apples, but the fruit was in the very top of a high tree, and the orchard was divided from the nearest approach of the boys by a deep pond twenty feet wide. It thought those apples were safe enough, but I hadn't taken my turkey into account. Seeing the boys standing on the far bank of the pond one day, gazing with watering mouths at the luscious fruit, the turkey kindly the luscious fruit, the turkey kindly by a hundred instruments, until it

Luke Crawford, of Thomaston, Ga. is the champion horse swapper of that place. He had one day three horses, altogether not worth \$200, and during ad to have discipline on the farm.

"But the turkey only ran the mill with one horse, it being one of the same he started with. He also had as a result of the day's work \$350 in money, a bull and a buggy.

AS TO FICTION.

barn, was my splendid turkey, stone dead. He had had to draw his legs a Letter to the Deerfield School. I am afraid I can do little more than thank you for your courteous invitation to be present at the sittings of your delightfully sounding school of romance, which ought to inherit hap-The thought that my well meant dishis death made it unpleasant for me to run the farm any longer, so I gave it up."—Hammondsport (N. Y.) Letter to New York Sun.

a ton of generalizations; do some-thing with the great art and the great

think, nothing but absolute freedom can refresh it and restore its self respect. Excuse these raw brevities and please convey to your companions, my dear sir, the cordial good wishes of yours and theirs.—Henry James.

Thomas Corwin—Tom Corwin, he was almost always called—was remarkable for his power of quick repartee. He was witty, and his wit was always at his tongue's end. "There go some of your constituents, Corwin," said John C. Calhoun, pointing to a drove of Ohio mules of Ohio mules.
"Yes," said Corwin, gravely, "they are going down south to teach school."

second is that I have not used it for seven years, and it has been standing in my back yard all that time, and the

Mr. W. S. Wells, of Wilkesbarre,
Pa., is the possessor of a beautiful black and white cocker spaniel, which for intelligence is not surpassed by any

"It used to be, your majesty," was the mayor's regretful reply—Youth's dog in the state. Every morning, as the mayor's regretful reply.—Youth's soon as Boss hears his master stirring. Companion. A girl typewriter—what would the he brings his slippers, after which newspapers do if they didn't have her to write about?—told a reporter on The Sun, "I have never seen a man in whose company I have not thought it never thinks of retiring for the night best never to relax my guard over myself." See here, if that young woman
has any friends, they ought to introduce her to a few men outside of the
crowd she seems to be training with.

ing embankments. Already French engineers have undertaken the sowing of railway embankments with

How Rip Came on the Stage. Dion Boucicault narrates in North American Review the way that "Rip Van Winkle" came upon the stage. In the summer of 1865, he says, Mr. Joseph Jefferson arrived in London from Australia, at an unfortunate moment. American comedians were not regarded with favor by the London public. The failure of Mr. Owens was of recent date. Mr. Jefferson had no new plays. Those characters which Mr. Boucicault had written for him—Salem Scudder, in "The Octoroon," and Caleb Plummer, in "Dot"-had and Caleb Plummer, in "Dot"—had been played out. So this bright comedian found no door open to him. The manager of the Adelphi hazarded the remark, "If Mr. Boucicault will write a new piece for you I will give you an appearance. He ought to do it, for he told me you were the best eccentric comedian living."

So Jefferson came to Boucicault.

So Jefferson came to Boucicault, and they tossed over a dozen subjects. and they tossed over a dozen subjects. He expressed great affection for "Rip Van Winkle," an old and very bad melodrama. He admitted that the piece had failed; he had shown it to Webster, who objected to producing such a rag. Boucicault pointed out that the character of a ragged old sot, however picturesque, was not an attractive object through three acts. "Stay," cried the author, "a thought occurs to me. Suppose we sweep aside occurs to me. Suppose we sweep aside Washington Irving, and make Rip a washington Irving, and make Rip a young, buoyant, ne'er-do-well, with a young wife and a young child. Let him be the playfellow of all the children, the lover of all the girls, a village Bohemian. Let us carry that character through the first and second acts, and bring him out in the third

aged in appearance, but fresh in heart after his long sleep."

Jefferson was not "enthused" with this new form of the story, but yielded, as he saw no other way to obtain a London appearance. In a few weeks

What the French Peasant Eats.

of view; an ounce of example is worth and personal suspense.

THE DEADLY TOOTHPICK.

THE DEADLY TOOTHPICK.

THE DEADLY TOOTHPICK.

A Physician and a Destite Sey That Clearing the Too of year in the personal vision, and the personal vision, and the personal vision, and the worth of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is something with life. Any of view is interesting that is a few form; it is the form; it is a few form

In one of his political campaigns, Governor Brough was pitted against Corwin. In the course of his speech the governor said:

"Gentlemen, my honored opponent himself, while he preaches encouragement of home industry, has a carriage at home which he got in England—had it shipped across the ocean to him. How is that for supporting home industry and labor?"

Small is little understood. A Biddeford, Me., paper calls attantion to the amount of industrial insurance carried on in that city by one company, it being sufficient to support five agents, and keep them busy, too. The books of the agency in Biddeford and Saco show the names of between eight thousand and nine thousand policy holders, their policies ranging from less than \$50 to \$1,500. Any person between 2 and 70 years old is insured and a large proportion is upon chillenge. The pulled of the desired in the were the "scartest man o' the future were the "scartest man o' the future he ever saw."—True Flag.

The startling fact has been discovered that \$2,265,309 bushels of peanuts are consumed in the United States every year. It is suspected that \$21,306 bushels of them are slain in the upper galleries of theatres, and that 276,405 bushels are eaten in street cars and court rooms.

When Corwin's turn came, he began slowly and in a stammering, confused manner, as if he felt himself in a very embarrassing predicament.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, "you have heard what my friend, Mr. Brough, has to say of my carriage. I plead guilty to the charges, and have only two things to say in my defense.

"The first is that the carriage came to me from an English ancestor, as an heirloom, and I had to take it. The second is that I have not used it for

It is by no means uncommon that in chickens have converted it into a the course of being rebuilt a town loses the charm of old associations. An English writer tells a story which

"Now, gentlemen, that is all the defense I have to offer; but before I go on with what I have to say upon the topics before us, I should like to ask how Brough happens to know anything about my carriage, unless he has been visiting my chicken roost."

—Youth's Companion.

A Dog That Walts for "Amen."

A Dog That Walts for "Amen."

When the mayor was presented at court, his majesty honored him by a few words of conversation.

Fretting cures no evil, it is true, but it sometimes relieves the monotony of too much happiness.
It is advisable to put our heart into whatever work we may have to per-form, but it is wise to think well before we put our money in.

When a person becomes too good to overlook the faults of the unfortunate, then it is he that makes the error which loses to him the glory of his goodness. Delusions are the natural consequences of ignorance. A lack of knowledge of a thing necessitates the invention of a theory to account for its

The chronically unhappy man, who persists in trying to sour humanity, should get him to his closet with his woes, and give the sunshine a chance to warm his neighbors.

A man with a red nose is always

it with a rule. The ends of it were at first only fitted with small solid rings set into clamps beautifully ornament-ed with leaf work. Perhaps it was fastened to the wearer's neck by a filament or cord of silk tied through. The present owner has arranged a modern clasp in the shape of the lotus flower. as ever, as an ornament for one in full

learned period, it is a fact; but how

little grease spread on it as a luxury, and consumed with a leaf of sorrel or lettuce laid on it as a thumb piece; or their place is taken by a few spring onions, the thinnings of the beds or a a clove of garlic. In the south, a red, flery capsicum is thus indulged in, to relieve and season the bread, which, perhaps is partially made with the

TENN., THURSDAY,

relieve and season the bread, which, perhaps, is partially made with the flour of maize. Supported by this inexpensive treat, the rustics resume their work till supper time.—All the Year Round.

Life Insurance.

The large amount of life insurance business carried on among people whose average weekly earnings are small is little understood. A Biddeford, Me., paper calls attantion to the ford, Me., paper calls attantion to the

The intelligence of the brute creation was strikingly illustrated when a dog belonging to Samuel Green, living on Sixth street, below Barclay, saved a 2-year-old child from death. About 2 o clock Mrs. Green put her little son, Maurice, to bed, and after watching him sink into a peaceful slumber, sat on the step with her husband. Two hours later Mr. Green heard a noise like the sound of a fall, followed by the cries of a child and the subdued growling of a dog, apparently coming from the dining room.

Alarmed beyond expression, he

teeth. The dog was growling at a rapid rate, as if to attract attention, and seemed to fully realize the dan-

ster, the dog jumped up and licked his face and hands in order to mani-

A new method of copying drawings which may be found of service in architects' offices, is given in the Deutsches Baumgewerbes Blatt. Any kind of opaque drawing paper in ordinary use may be employed for this purpose, stretched in the usual way over the drawing to be copied or traced. Then, by the aid of a cotton pad, the paper is soaked with benzine. The pad causes the benzine to enter the afferson was not removed the flucture from a very upplessant power of heavily five them the furtherance of adminy discreminating sympathy.

Danced the flucture fluct copy is completed the benzine evaporates and the paper resumes its original

HER FRIEND. Marie has lovers half a score,
She wears them as she does her gloves;
One pair when driving on the shore,
Another for the modest loves
Of country lance, 'mid flowers and dew,
A whirl that never seems to end;
And yet, 'tis serious and true,
I much prefer to be her friend!

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889.

When tired of Charley's tennis talk, And wearled quite with George's drawi, When sated with the moonlight walk After the ennul of a ball: th, then she takes my arm in hers And I to her rare moods attend, Beneath the pines and junipers, And still I'd rather be her friend

Her soul is like an open book, Wherein the fairest thoughts I read; No strangers 'twixt its covers look, Or, glimpsing, feel no anxious need.
The utmost trust she asks of me.
That trust where two twin natures blood;
My comrades woo right gallantly.
But I would rather be her friend:

We read for hours in quiet nooks, The few deep authors of our choice; Somehow, the music of the brooks Is not so sweet as her low voice; And while the breakers strike the beach And over, under, curve and bend, Her heart my heart doth truly teach, Until—but I must be her friend! ometimes the daring thought will rise, When touch of hand has thrilled me th

and in her tender girlish eyes What would I do if she some day
Het would I do if she some day
Het would not truly, frankly say:
'Tis better just to be her friend!
- Eugene Field in Chicago News

Canine Benevolence to a Tramp Dog.

A dog in the neighborhood of Manchester has been distinguishing itself in a marked degree. This is not a homeless cur, but a dog in easy circumstances, and owned by a kind and band. Two hours later Mr. Green heard a noise like the sound of a fall, followed by the cries of a child and the subdued growling of a dog, apparently coming from the dining room.

Alarmed beyond expression, he rushed into the house and saw a spectacle which held him spellbound for a moment. About the center of the later and the owner of the dog, mentioned to ded, however, that the baker, meeting the owner. About the center of the long flight of stairs leading from the sleeping apartment was the boy Maurice, crying as if his infantile heart was breaking. He was hanging over the steps in a perilous position, with his head downward, and the canine prevented him from falling further by clutching his little dress between his teeth. The dog was growling at a was due. When it had at last receiv-

show the father that his son, with true juvenile independence, had jumped out of bed, and attempted to walk down the stairs without assistance.

His foot had evidently caught in the carpet, and he was plunging headlong down toward the door when the dog rushed to the door and saved him from possible death by catching him by the dress and holding him there until human aid arrived.

Seemingly satisfied with its investment.

The next morning after the baker had made his communication to the gentleman, the latter, after giving his dog the penny, was curious to watch it. And lo and behold! it never went near the biscuit shop! Without an instant's delay it hastened to a tripe seller's, and there bought and paid for a neat and tempting skewering of "paunch." But it was not for his own eating. With cheerful alacrity it took the meat in its mouth and made for plication that it is quite as suitable to a tripe start, the dog jumped up and licked an empty house, and to the cellar thereof, and being closely followed, the benevolent-creature was discoverfest his approval, and in other ways exhibited unbounded joy. The child sustained a severe flesh wound on the forehead, but beyond this injury was unhurt. Mr. Green has purchased a costly collar for the dog, and now says that he would not sell it for any money.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The determine act of determine its percent is percent in the act of determine in percent is percent. The penny worth to a poor, miserable tyke, a stranger to the neighborhood, and apparently of the "tramp" species. Evidently it had been taken ill on the road, and probably would have died in the celler toto which it had craylroad, and probably would have died in the cellar into which it had crawled for shelter, had it not been for the

wows, and give the sunshine a chance to warm his neighbors.

A man with a red nose is always suspected of men. He may also be wronged of men, for it may be that he is, instead of a heavy drinker, a surface it, instead of a heavy drinker, as with a considerable of the part. When you see a person trying to play the fool, and you hear it remarks the deal of him that he is a fool, you may take it as an evidence that he was created for the part.

One strong, well directed blow sends the nail truer to its home than do a doesn coarting taps. Oo weight than doesn we will not be the constitution of the content of the conte

Arkansaw Traveler.

An Ancient Egyptian Necklace.

It is a chain of exquisite gold, a rich orange yellow in color, with links dexterously twined one upon another. It is about thirteen inches long, three-eighths of an inch wide, and as nearly a tenth of an inch thick as I can measure it with a rule. The ends of it were at force of the property of the bath house, leaving a dripping trail on the sands behind him, and we never saw him again.—Detroit Free Press.

As he got up there was a general yell of delight, but he did not hear it. He locked neither to the right nor the ley," said he. "Corp. Chumley was in my regiment. He enlisted from Belfast, I think. Got to be corporal and was then reduced to the ranks again. They thought he hadn't hardly the timber for an officer. One day down south, Chumley was stationed as a sentry before our earthworks.

LIFE IS ALL RIGHT.

The summer winds is miffled round the blooming that motion, and the chair decides that there are not that many here." The meeting at once adjourned. That settled it.—Attained the chair decides that there are not that many here." The meeting at once adjourned. That settled it.—Attained the chair decides that there are not that many here." The meeting at once adjourned. That settled it.—Attained the chair decides that there are not the chair decides.

LIFE IS ALL RIGHT.

The summer winds is miffled to the chair decides that there are not the chair decides.

LIFE IS ALL RIGHT.

A hush fell upon the crowd and they stared in silent wonder at each

Yes they could plainly see by the candle which he held that it was the "Wife and I would be pleased to have you come in," he said again. Disconcerted, but unable to resist the invitation, they filed into the

Mrs. Millett gives in her book, "An Australian Parsonage," an amusing

the meat in its mouth and made for an empty house, and to the cellar baby cutting its teeth as to the moon

The words "get down" have been chosen as synonym of the verb "to be," and the first question of a friendly native would be, "Mamman all right get down?" meaning "Is father quite well?" for, strange to say, mamman is the native word for "father," whilst nangan or oongan stands for "mother."—Youth's Companion.

How to Fix Your Black Eye. Ecchymosis of the eyelids-in plain language, "a black eye"-is by no means a misfortune confined to bruis ers. Even a slight blow from any source is liable to cause it, and it is an interesting question to the man of peace and social standing how to ge rid of it in the shortest time possi rid of it in the shortest time possible, since no excuse which he may offer is likely to be accepted by his associates. The laity have many remedies, such as a raw oyster, a rotten apple, scraped raw potato, and raw beef. But none of these are efficacious. Among physicians the prescription of Mr. Lawson has been popular. That consisted of the tincture of arnica, liquor ammonia, spirits of rosemary

That couldn't be the deacon. They drew nearer and took a better look at the figure standing in the door-

house.

The deacon and his wife provided chairs, and they all sat down. Then the good old man took the family Bible from the shelf and read a passage of Scripture in a clear voice. Having finished the chapter he closed the good book, knelt down, and said feverently, "Let us may."

"Let us pray."

The company listened respectfully to a long prayer, in which the deacon asked for a special manifestation of heavenly grace to the misguided youth

heavenly grace to the misguided youth of the community.

"Now," my dear friends," said he, "I know that some of you have good voices. Let's have a little music."

He passed around hymn books, his wife picked the tunes, and the company joined in. They sang several of the Moody and Sankey favorites, and before they knew it were having as good a time as if they were pounding the hewgag in the front yard.

At last, in a polite way, the deacon bade them good night, and said he

would be very glad to see them again. They went away full of respect for the old man, wishing him a long enjoyment of his new found commutated biles, and wondered whether they had serenaded the deacon or the deacon had serenaded them.—Lewiston (Mc.)

Journal.

painted an over the coating with a camel's hair pencil and allowed to dry on, a second or third coating being applied as soon as the first is dry. It is said that if it is used at once after the injury is inflicted, it will invariably prevent the "blood settling," and the consequent black eye.—Boston Herald.

suffering from an eclipse. "Quiet fellow" and "sulky fellow" have an almost equally wide range, the first signifying any degree of amiability, either in man or beast, and the latter ferocity to a like extent. The words "get down" have been

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"I know that some of you have good voices. Let's have a little music."

He passed around hymn books, his wife pitched the tunes, and the company joined in. They sang several of the Moody and Sankey favorites, and before they knew it were having as good a time as if they were pounding the hewgag in the front yard.

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Sept. 16th and 2tth, and October S Pullman Palace Car Line. For fid address E. O. McCORMICK, Gen'l P No. 200 West Fourth St., C

Australian Parsonage," an amusing account of the peculiar mixture of native and English speech which serves the purposes of social and business in tercourse between the natives and the colonists.

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